GOLD KEY
10134-507
JULY

THE MUNSTERS GE

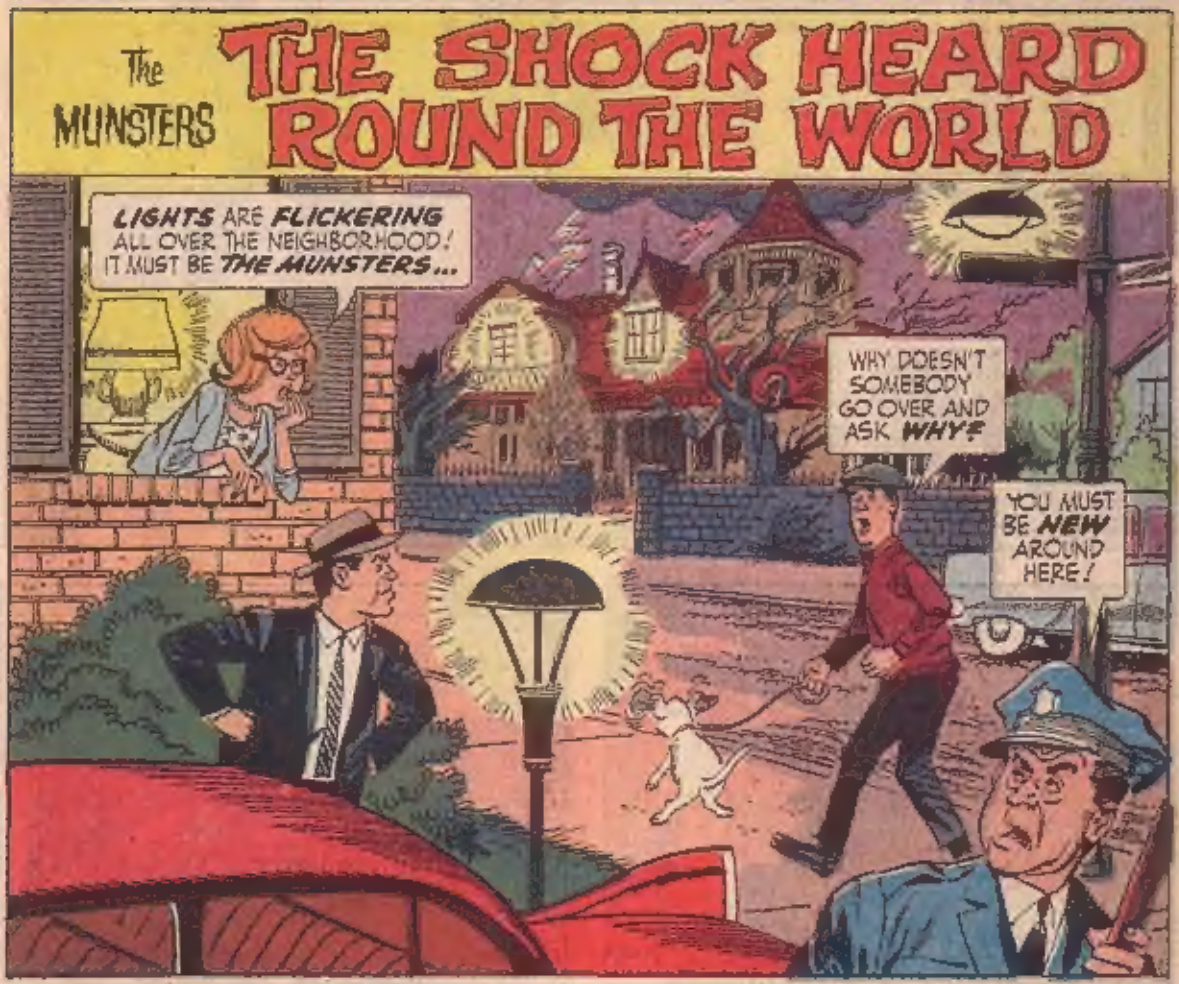
12c

The MUNSTERS

Lily's back-seat driving horrifies Herman—
because she calls COLLECT!

The MUNSTERS
The BAD FEED
I S-SEE YOUR FOLKS ARE STILL UP, MARILYN!
WON'T YOU COME IN FOR A MIDNIGHT SNACK, TED?
SMASH! KRACKLE! PLOP!
THIS WILL BE MY GREATEST CREATION!
GULP!
BRING IT DOWN, HERMAN! I'M READY!
BOOM!
BOOM
CRASH!
WAIT TILL YOU SEE, TED!
N-N-NO THANKS!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MARILYN? DOESN'T YOUR FRIEND LIKE HOMEMADE PIZZA?

The MUNSTERS — THE SHOCK HEARD ROUND THE WORLD


LIGHTS ARE FLICKERING ALL OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD! IT MUST BE THE MUNSTERS...
WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY GO OVER AND ASK WHY?
YOU MUST BE NEW AROUND HERE!

INSIDE THE MUNSTER ABODE...
IT'S SO COLD AND DRAFTY IN HERE, AUNT LILY... AND NOW THE LIGHTS ARE FLICKERING!
GRANDPA MUST BE WORKING ON A NEW INVENTION, MARILYN!

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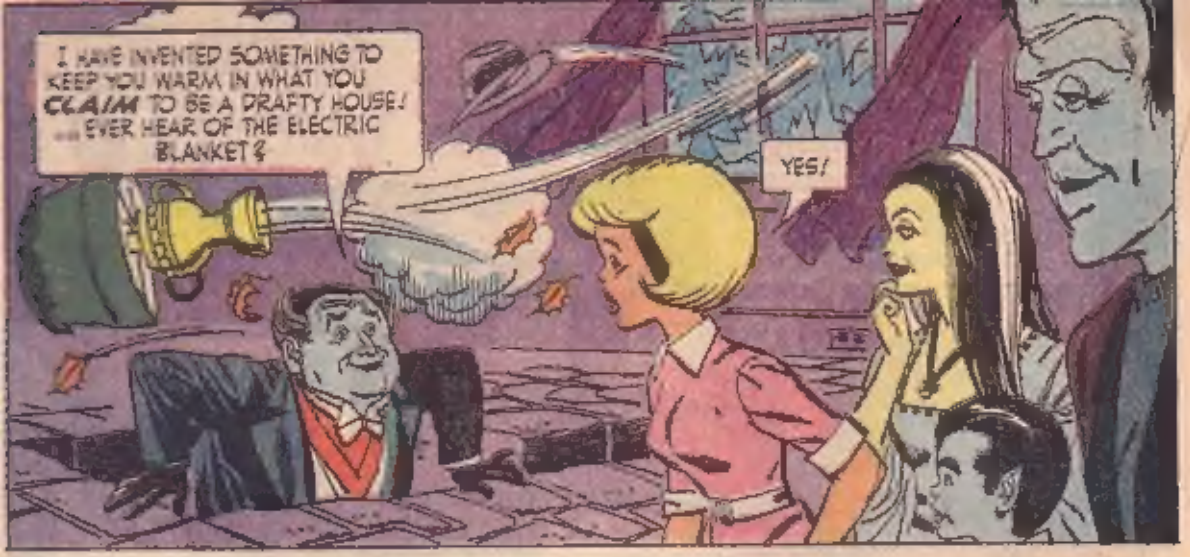
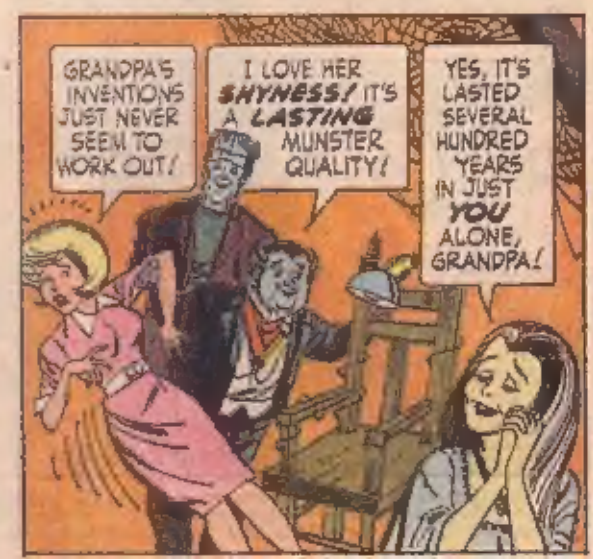
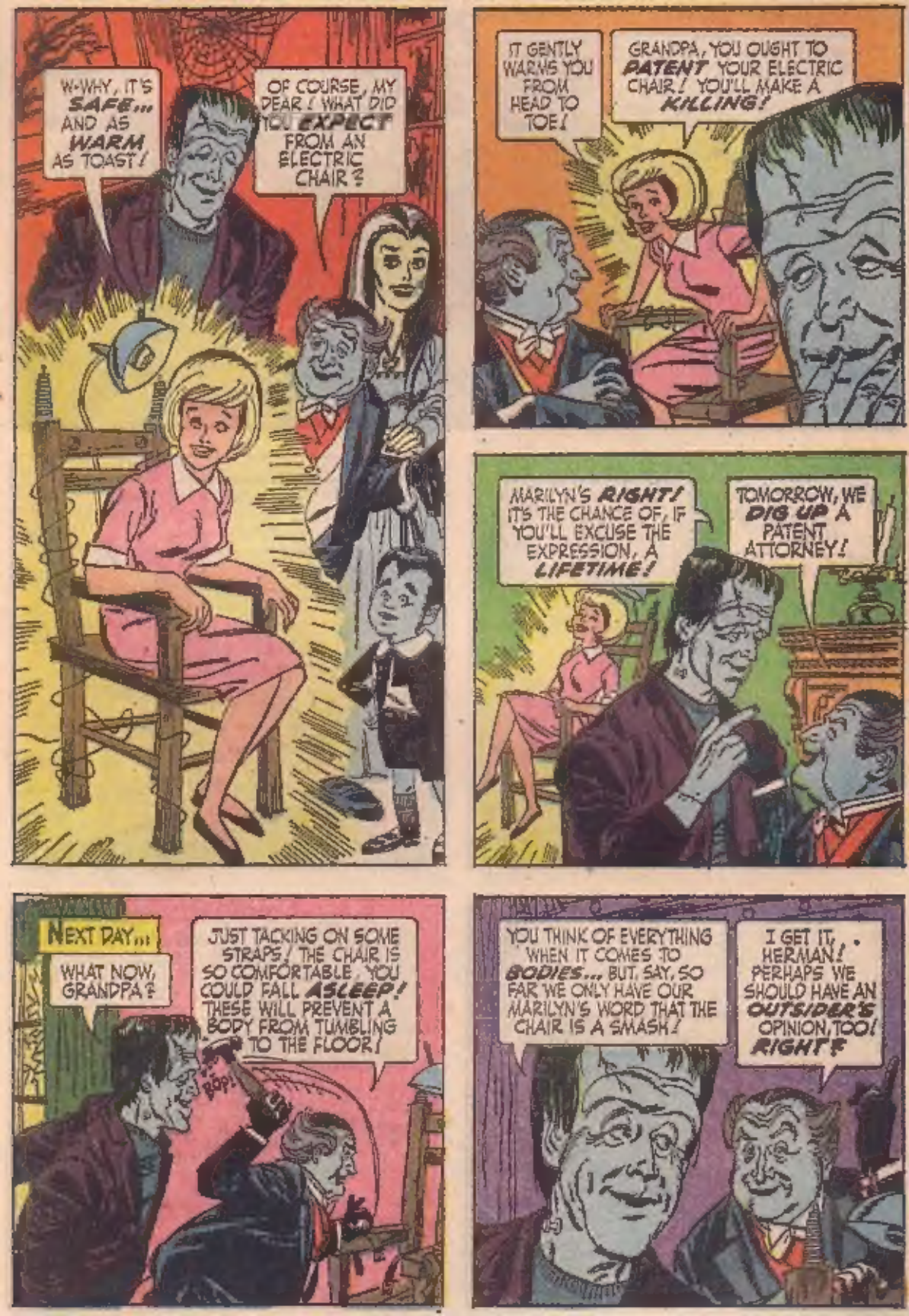

I HAVE INVENTED SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU WARM IN WHAT YOU CLAIM TO BE A DRAFTY HOUSE! ... EVER HEAR OF THE ELECTRIC BLANKET?
YES!

I HAVE INVENTED AN ELECTRIC CHAIR!
EEEEEEK!

I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT, DEAR!
WHAT'S THIS, GRANDPA?

A SUN LAMP, IN CASE YOU SHOULD ALSO WANT A TAN! IT'S OPTIONAL!
WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT OUT, MARILYN?
PING!


GRANDPA'S INVENTIONS JUST NEVER SEEM TO WORK OUT!
I LOVE HER SHYNESS! IT'S A LASTING MUNSTER QUALITY!
YES, IT'S LASTED SEVERAL HUNDRED YEARS IN JUST YOU ALONE, GRANDPA!


W-WHY, IT'S SAFE... AND AS WARM AS TOAST!
OF COURSE, MY DEAR! WHAT DID YOU EXPECT FROM AN ELECTRIC CHAIR?
IT GENTLY WARMS YOU FROM HEAD TO TOE!
GRANDPA, YOU OUGHT TO PATENT YOUR ELECTRIC CHAIR! YOU'LL MAKE A KILLING!
MARILYN'S RIGHT! IT'S THE CHANCE OF, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE THE EXPRESSION, A LIFETIME!
TOMORROW, WE DIG UP A PATENT ATTORNEY!
NEXT DAY...
WHAT NOW, GRANDPA?
JUST TACKING ON SOME STRAPS! THE CHAIR IS SO COMFORTABLE, YOU COULD FALL ASLEEP! THESE WILL PREVENT A BODY FROM TUMBLING TO THE FLOOR!
BOP!
YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING WHEN IT COMES TO BODIES... BUT, SAY, SO FAR WE ONLY HAVE OUR MARILYN'S WORD THAT THE CHAIR IS A SMASH!
I GET IT, HERMAN! PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE AN OUTSIDER'S OPINION, TOO! RIGHT?

RIGHT! NOW WHO DO YOU THINK WE CAN GET TO SIT IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR?
HERE COMES OUR POSTMAN, MR. BLOOM! HE LOOKS COLD AND TIRED!
BRRR! IT'S LIKE A MORGUE IN HERE!
AHHH! THERE'S GRANDPA'S WONDERFUL INVENTION!
MMMM! IT'S SO WARM AND COZY, I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP!
ZZZZ
(SHUDDER!) BOY, DO I HATE DELIVERING MAIL TO THE MUNSTERS'! I'LL JUST DROP THIS ISSUE OF "MODERN MAUSOLEUM" IN THEIR SLOT... AND RUN LIKE A B-B-BUNNY!
AGGH! SOMETHING GRABBED ME BY THE FINGERS! IT'S COLD AND CREEPY!

JUST SHAKING HANDS, MR. BLOOM! WE'D LIKE YOU TO DO US A FAVOR--TRY OUT GRANDPA'S INVENTION!
AN ELECTRIC CHAIR!
CRUNCH!
EEEEK!
THAT'S WHAT MARILYN SAID!
VERY GOOD SIGN!
BELIEVE ME, MR. BLOOM, ONCE YOU SIT IN THAT CHAIR, YOU MAY NEVER WANT TO GET UP!
SPEAKING OF MARILYN...
ZZZ
...T-THEIR OWN RELATIVE!
CARRY HER INTO THE NEXT ROOM, HERMAN, WHILE I MAKE THE CHAIR READY FOR MR. BLOOM!
I'LL TURN ON THE JUICE!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
KERASH!

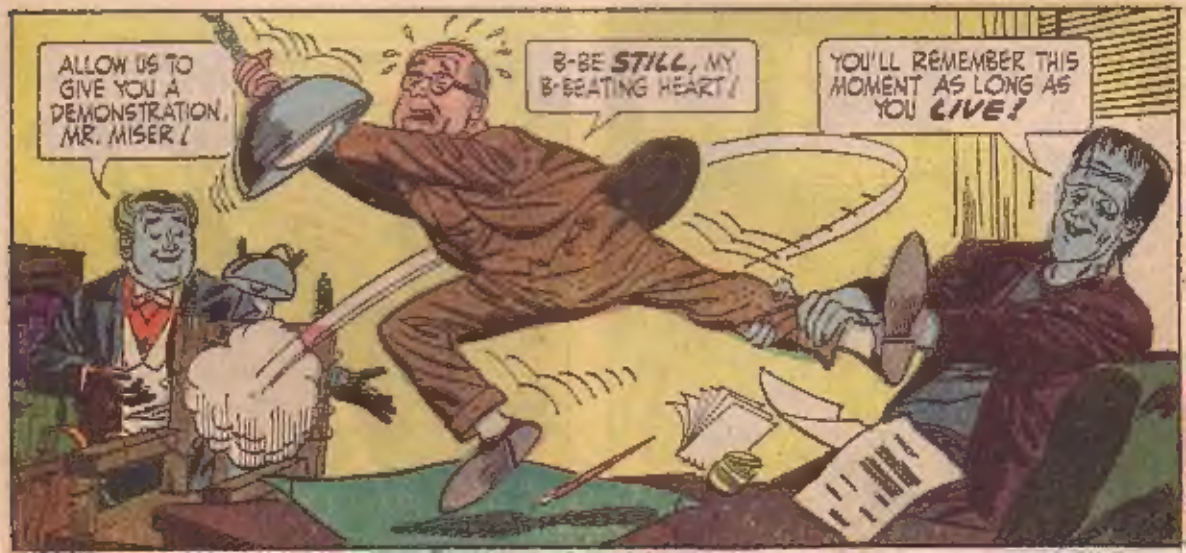
HELP! MURDER! POLICE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MR. BLOOM?
SEARCH ME! HEY! MAYBE HE WANTS TO STEAL MY IDEA! WE'D BETTER GET TO THE PATENT ATTORNEY FIRST!
Wolfbane Juice
NON-TOXIC
AH! MARILYN'S WAKING UP!
WHAT A PLEASANT NAP! OH, GRANDPA, I'M MAD ABOUT YOUR CHAIR, BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE NAME!
YAWN!
"ELECTRIC CHAIR" ISN'T CATCHY ENOUGH TO SELL!
HOW ABOUT IF WE CALL IT: THE HOT SEAT?
GREAT! NOW WHO COULD FIND FAULT WITH A NAME LIKE THAT?
LATER, AT THE DOWNTOWN OFFICE OF PATENT ATTORNEY, LEWIS MISER...
I'M EXPECTING A VERY IMPORTANT LETTER FROM MY DOCTOR REGARDING SOME TESTS I TOOK FOR MY NERVES!
THAT MUST BE THE MAILMAN NOW, MR. MISER!
NOK! NOK!
GOOD DAY! WE'D LIKE TO SEE THE PATENT ATTORNEY!
YEEEOW!
SKREECH!

I GUESS THAT MEANS WE CAN GO RIGHT IN!

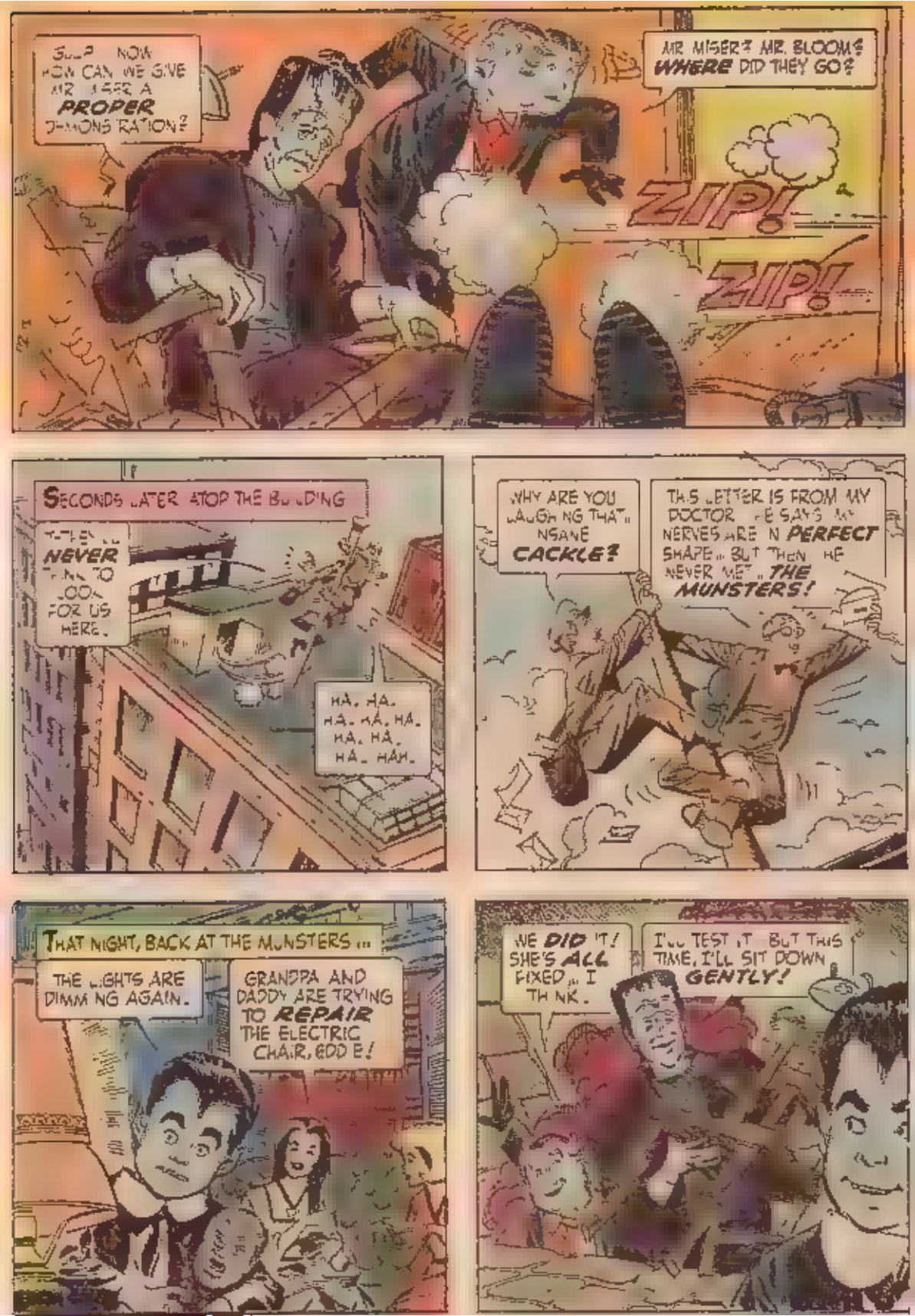
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR ME?
THE HOT SEAT!

OH, MY STARS!
I CAN TELL BY THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYE! YOU'RE IMPRESSED!
CRASH!

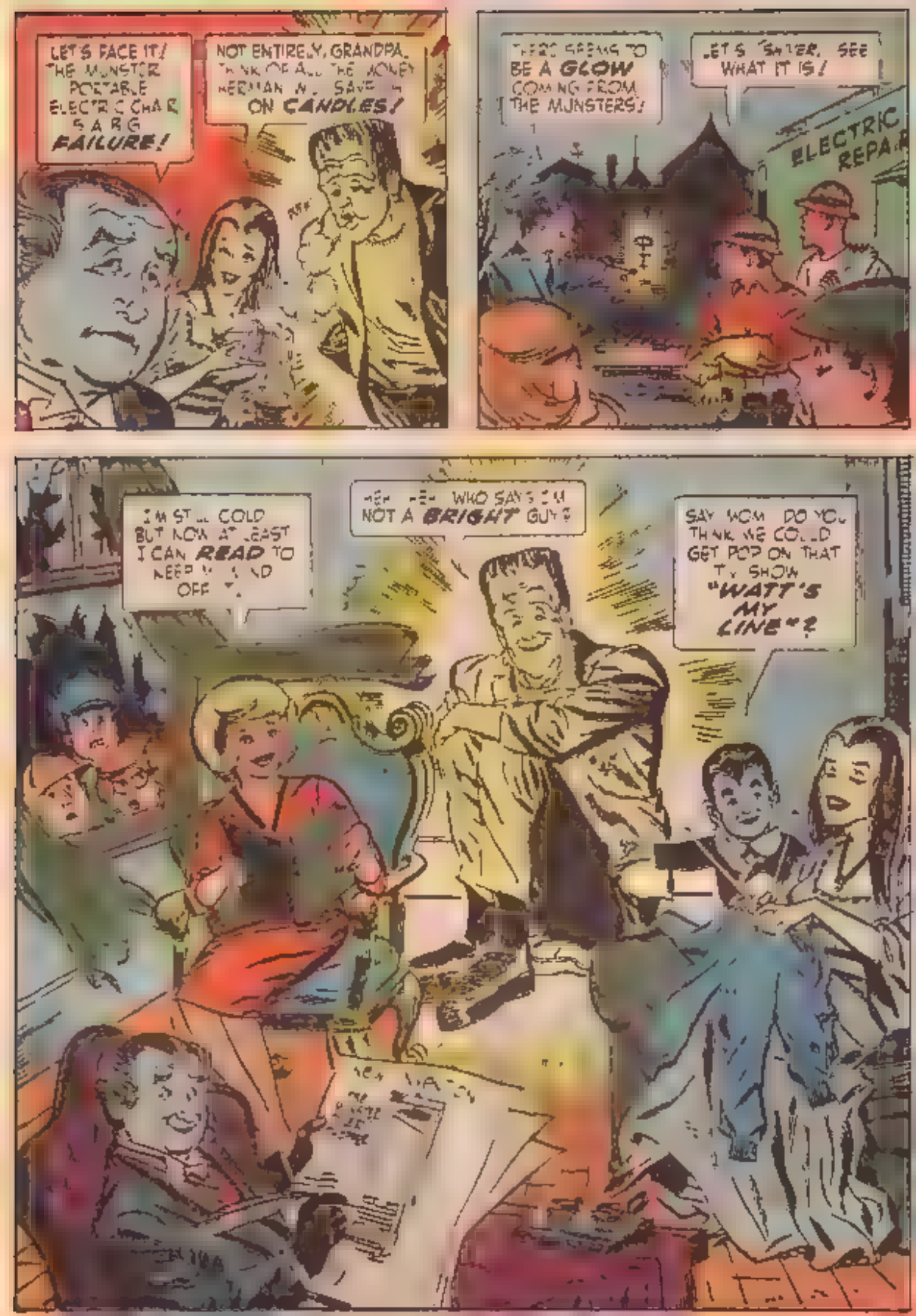
L-LISTEN, FELLAS! I'M AFRAID SOMEBODY'S BEAT YOU TO THE P-PUNCH! THEY'VE (GASP!) ALREADY GOT ONE OF THOSE... AT SING SING!
...BUT THIS IS FOR THE HOME! YOU CAN PLUG IT IN ANYWHERE!


ALLOW US TO GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION, MR. MISER!
B-BE STILL, MY B-BEATING HEART!
YOU'LL REMEMBER THIS MOMENT AS LONG AS YOU LIVE!

SIT RIGHT DOWN, SIR!
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO THE HOT SEAT! I'M INNOCENT! I MEAN... WHAT AM I SAYING?
MAILMAN! LETTER HERE FOR MR. MISER!
D-DELIVER IT YOURSELF! I JUST TYPED OUT MY RESIGNATION!
LETTER FOR... AGGGH! THE MUNSTERS AGAIN!
WHY, IT'S MR. BLOOM! TELL THE GENTLEMAN HOW MUCH YOU ENJOYED SITTING IN THE HOT SEAT!
OH, I FORGOT! YOU DIDN'T SIT IN IT EITHER!
WON'T SOMEBODY SIT IN THE HOT SEAT?
I WILL! I'M TIRED!
HERMAN! YOU'RE TOO HEAVY!
THUNK!


SLUP NOW HOW CAN WE GIVE MR. MISER A PROPER D-MONS RATION?
MR MISER? MR. BLOOM? WHERE DID THEY GO?
ZIP!
ZIP!
SECONDS LATER ATOP THE BU..DING
NEVER TH..K TO LOOK FOR US HERE.
HA. HA. HA. HA. HA. HA. HA. HAH.
WHY ARE YOU LAUGH..NG THAT.. NSANE CACKLE?
THIS LETTER IS FROM MY DOCTOR ..E SAYS MY NERVES ARE N PERFECT SHAPE.. BUT THEN HE NEVER MET.. THE MUNSTERS!
THAT NIGHT, BACK AT THE MUNSTERS ...
THE LIGHTS ARE DIMM..NG AGAIN.
GRANDPA AND DADDY ARE TRYING TO REPAIR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, GOD E!
WE DID IT! SHE'S ALL FIXED.. I TH..K.
I'LL TEST IT BUT THIS TIME, I'LL SIT DOWN GENTLY!

EVERYTHING'S A-OKAY! PLUG 'ER IN, GRANDPA!
BLZZZZT!
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED? THE LIGHTS WENT OUT ALL OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
"AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!
GRANDPA! I THINK YOUR ELECTRIC CHAIR BLEW OUT ALL THE FUSES IN THE STATE!
GUESS WE GOT OUR WIRES DOUBLE-CROSSED!
OOOOH! LOOK AT UNCLE HERMAN.
HERMAN! YOU JUST RECEIVED 50,000 VOLTS!
"AND IT'S NOT EVEN ELECTION DAY!

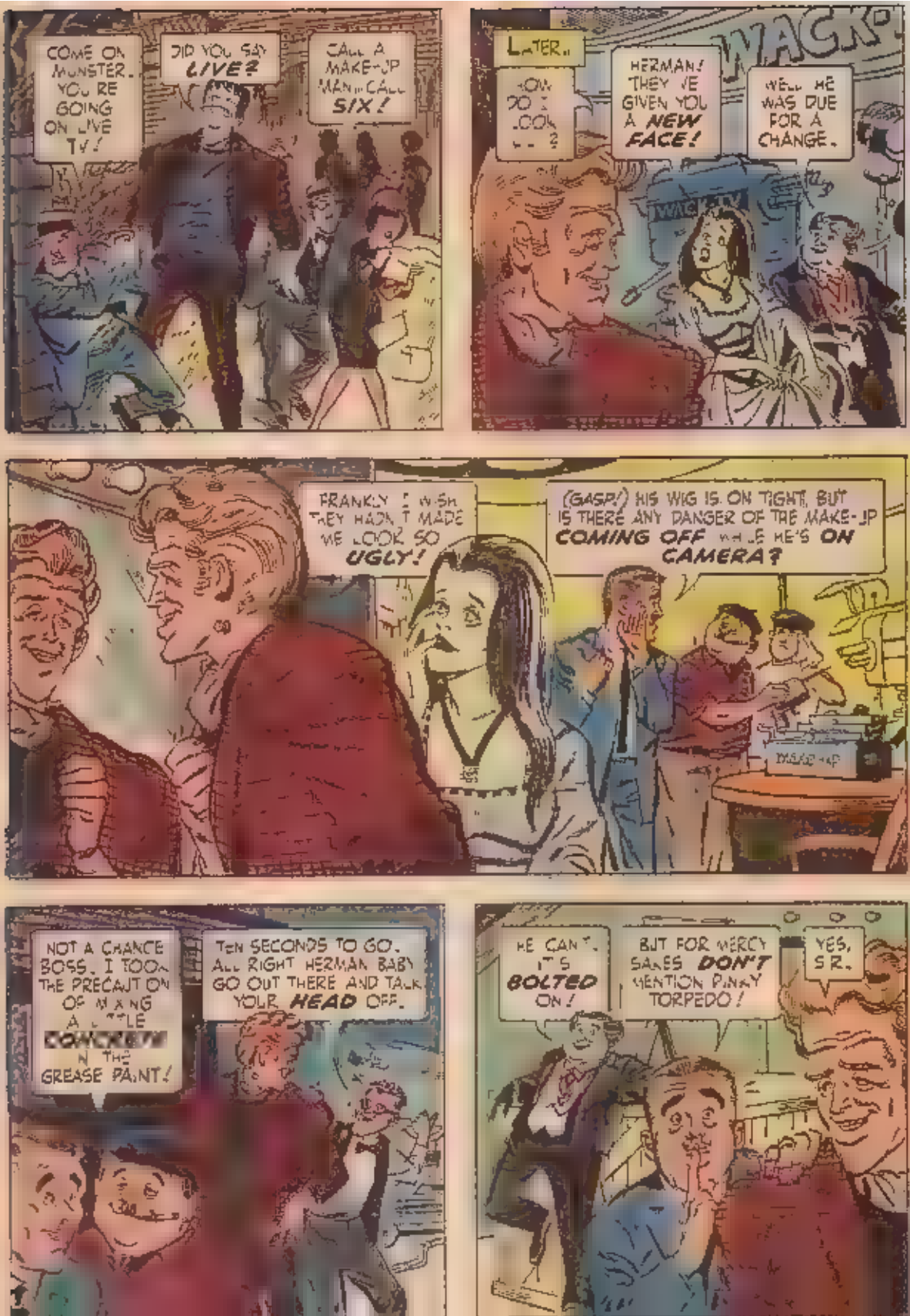

LET'S FACE IT! THE MUNSTER PORTABLE ELECTRIC CHAIR GARAGE FAILURE!
NOT ENTIRELY, GRANDPA. THINK OF ALL THE MONEY HERMAN WILL SAVE ON CANDLES!
THERE SEEMS TO BE A GLOW COMING FROM THE MUNSTERS!
LET'S GO LATER. SEE WHAT IT IS!
ELECTRIC REPAIR
I'M STILL COLD BUT NOW AT LEAST I CAN READ TO KEEP MY MIND OFF IT.
HEH-HEH-HEH WHO SAYS I'M NOT A BRIGHT GUY?
SAY MOM DO YOU THINK WE COULD GET POP ON THAT TV SHOW "WATT'S MY LINE"?

The MUNSTERS
MUNSTER OF CEREMONIES
HI HO FOLKS I'M HOME
WHAM!
QUIET, HERMAN. WE'RE WATCHING OUR FAVORITE SHOW "TALK TALK TALK". IT'S MORE FUN THAN A BARREL OF BANSHEES!
GREETINGS THIS IS BOB BLABBER
YOU FOLKS AT HOME ARE THE STARS OF THIS SHOW PICK YOUR SUBJECT PHONE IN AND WE'LL TALK, TALK, TALK!
YOU'RE LATE DEAR
YOU KNOW ME LILY! ALWAYS ON THE GO MOURNING, NOON AND NIGHT
HEY. THE CLOCK STOPPED
A SLIGHT TAP SHOULD GET IT WORKING AGAIN
NOW, HOW CAN WE FIND OUT THE CORRECT TIME?
I DON'T MEAN NEVERMORE
TICK TOCK

ASK ME ANY-THING!
OKAY! I'LL ASK HIM WHAT TIME IT IS!
... A VIEWER WANTS TO KNOW MY OPINION OF PINKY TORPEDO, THE WELL-KNOWN GANGSTER! IN MY BOOK, HE'S A DOUBLE-DEALING CROOK, A LOW-DOWN RACKETEER...
MAY I SPEAK WITH MR BLABBER PLEASE?
BOB BLABBER IS ON ANOTHER PHONE! WON'T I DO?
MY WHAT A HANDSOME VOICE!
WACK-TV
ON THE AIR
OH, NO!
FURTHERMORE, IF PINKY AND HIS BOYS WALKED IN HERE, I'D MOP UP THE PLACE WITH THEM!
BY THE WAY, VIEWERS... DO YOU (OUCH!) THINK THERE'S TOO MUCH VIOLENCE (OUCH!) ON TV?
WHAP!
POW!

"THAT'S FUNNY! THE SCREEN JUST WENT BLACK!
MY FAVORITE COLOR!
BAM
MISS ... I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THROUGH TO BOB BLABBER!
NO WONDER! THEY JUST TOOK HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!
MY MUDDER WATCHES THIS SHOW, AND I DON'T WANT SHE SHOULD LISTEN TO UNTRUTHS ABOUT HER LITTLE BOY! DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
Y-YES SIR MR TORPEDO!
WHO CAN WE GET AS A REPLACEMENT FOR "TALK, TALK, TALK"... WHO'D BE FOOL ENOUGH?
TALK TO ME AGAIN DOLL! I LOVE THAT DREAMY VOICE!
VTKJAW
VOICES? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HMMM! WHO IS THIS? WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
MY NAME IS HERMAN MUNSTER AND I LIVE AT 1313 MOCKINGBIRD LANE... AND I ONLY WANT TO FIND OUT THE TIME!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, MUNSTER! WE'RE COMING OVER!

SHORTLY
MUNSTER HAS A GREAT VOICE. PERFECT FOR THE "TALK TALK, TALK" SHOW!
NOW IF HE ONLY HAS LOOKS!
the MUNSTERS
GOOD EVENING I'M HERMAN MUNSTER!
YOW!
MR MUNSTER, WE CAME HERE HOPING TO TALK YOU INTO HOSTING A TV SHOW BUT MEETING YOU HAS ONLY PROVED ONE THING.
WE MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF OUR HEADS!
"BUT MR. WEEVIL, WHO ELSE CAN YOU GET ON SHORT NOTICE... AND HE DOES HAVE THAT DREAMY VOICE!
PERHAPS WITH MAKE-UP, BOSS LIKE HALF-A-TON!
ALL RIGHT! MUNSTER I BELIEVE I COULD MAKE YOU A TV STAR IN FACT I'M DEAD CERTAIN!
CONGRATULATIONS! I'M DEAD TOO!
SAY YES, UNCLE HERMAN.
WELL... MAYBE...


COME ON MONSTER. YOU'RE GOING ON LIVE TV!
DID YOU SAY LIVE?
CALL A MAKE-UP MAN!! CALL SIX!
LATER..
HERMAN! THEY'VE GIVEN YOU A NEW FACE!
WELL HE WAS DUE FOR A CHANGE.
FRANKLY I WISH THEY HADN'T MADE ME LOOK SO UGLY!
(GASP!) HIS WIG IS ON TIGHT, BUT IS THERE ANY DANGER OF THE MAKE-UP COMING OFF WHILE HE'S ON CAMERA?
NOT A CHANCE BOSS. I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF MIXING A LITTLE CONCRETE IN THE GREASE PAINT!
TEN SECONDS TO GO. ALL RIGHT HERMAN BABY GO OUT THERE AND TALK YOUR HEAD OFF.
HE CAN'T. IT'S BOLTED ON!
BUT FOR MERCY SAKES DON'T MENTION PINKY TORPEDO!
YES, SIR.

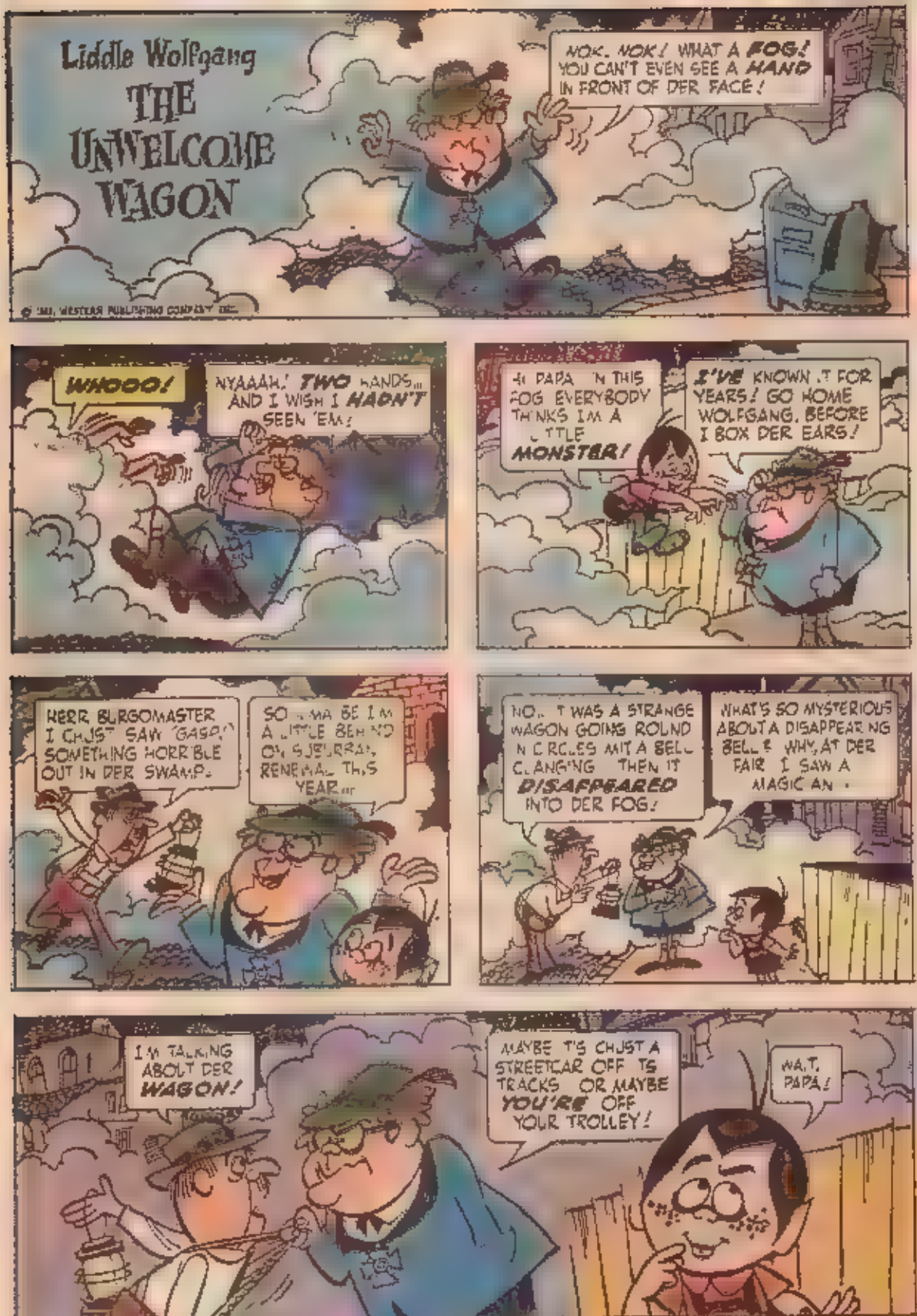
BACK IN THE MUNSTERS NEIGHBORHOOD...
AND HERE HE IS HERMAN MUNSTER!
AW NO! NOT ON TV!
TALK TALK TALK
WHY HE'S POSITIVELY HANDSOME!
I NEVER NOTICED IT WE WERE ALWAYS SO BUSY RUNNING FROM THE WHOLE FAMILY!
TIS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN HIM UNDER A STRONG LIGHT HE'S A DREAMBOAT!
WHAT A MELODIOUS VOICE!
I'M CALLING THE GIRLS! LET'S START A HERMAN MUNSTER FAN CLUB!
I'M GETTING A LOT OF CALLS FROM LADIES TELLING ME HOW HANDSOME I AM! THEY MUST HAVE BAD EYES!
WAC
THE SWITCHBOARD IS ALL LIT UP BOSS... AND THERE'S A PACK OF FEMALES OUTSIDE BEGGING TO SEE A MUNSTER
IT'S A MIRACLE! HE'S AMERICA'S NEW ROMANTIC IDOL!

AFTER THE TELECAST.
GEE UNCLE HERMAN, YOU'RE FAMOUS!
BIGGER EVEN THAN BELA LUGOSI!
WILL I BE GLAD TO GET HOME.
POLICE LINE
(GULP!) DOZENS OF SCREAMING FANS!
HERMAN MUNSTER FAN CLUB
WHAT A DOLL!
KISS ME, YOU FOOL
NEXT NIGHT..
AH YOUR MAKE-UP IS HOLDING FINE!
ONE THING I CAN'T UNDERSTAND, MR WEEVIL .. WHY DID THEY SCOOP IT ON WITH A TROWEL?
SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!
NEVER MIND! JUST GET OUT THERE AND ANSWER THOSE PHONES!
WOMEN HAVE BEEN CALLING SINCE DAWN! LOOK AT THAT FAN MAIL!
BUT REMEMBER! DON'T MENTION PINKY TORPEDO!
.. AND HERE HE IS! HERMAN MUNSTER!
YEAH!

ER... WELL, HERE I AM AGAIN TO TALK ABOUT ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING - EXCEPT MR WEEVIL DOESN'T WANT ME TO TALK ABOUT PINKY TORPEDO!
WHAT'S HE DOING?
ACTUALLY ALL I KNOW ABOUT MR TORPEDO IS WHAT BOB BARBER SAID...
"THAT PINKY TORPEDO IS A DOUBLE-DEALING CROOK... A LOW-DOWN RACKETEER.
M-MAYBE TORPEDO DIDN'T HEAR IT!
HE HEARD IT...
LISTEN, MUNSTER... MY NAME IS PINKY TORPEDO! MY MUDDER WATCHES THIS SHOW...
CORRECT, MR TORPEDO! WHY, HERE'S A FAN LETTER FROM THE DEAR OLD LADY!
TALK AND TALK

IT SAYS 'YOUR PROGRAM IS RIGHT!' MY SON IS A DOUBLE-DEALING CROOK! ALSO...'
HUH?
WHY, YOU...
CRANK!
GASP!
CAN'T FACE THE FACTS, EH?
GROAN... THE TRUTH IS THEY CAN'T FACE YOUR FACE!
GANGWAY, GIRLS!
LOOKS LIKE THE TOWN IS RID OF PINKY TORPEDO FOR GOOD!
LET'S GET BACK TO THE SHOW!
WHAT

WHEN TORPEDO KNOCKED MUNSTER'S MAKE-UP OFF HIS FACE BROKE ALL OUR MONITORS AND TELECAST NG EQU PMENT.
YOU'RE FIRED!
BOB BLABBER IS WELL ENOUGH TO WORK, BUT HIS FACE IS STILL BANDAGED!
AFTER HERMAN MUNSTER THAT WILL BE AN IMPROVEMENT!
PRESENTLY BACK AT THE MUNSTERS'
WE MISSED TONIGHT'S SHOW SO WE COULD WAIT HERE AND GREET HERMAN IN PERSON!
HERE HE COMES!
AT LEAST SOME OF YOUR LOYAL FANS HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN HERMAN.
EEEEE
LISTEN TO THEM.. STILL SCREAMING!
BY THE WAY, DO ANY OF YOU LADIES HAVE THE CORRECT TIME?


Liddle Wolfgang
THE UNWELCOME WAGON
NOK. NOK! WHAT A FOG! YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE A HAND IN FRONT OF DER FACE!
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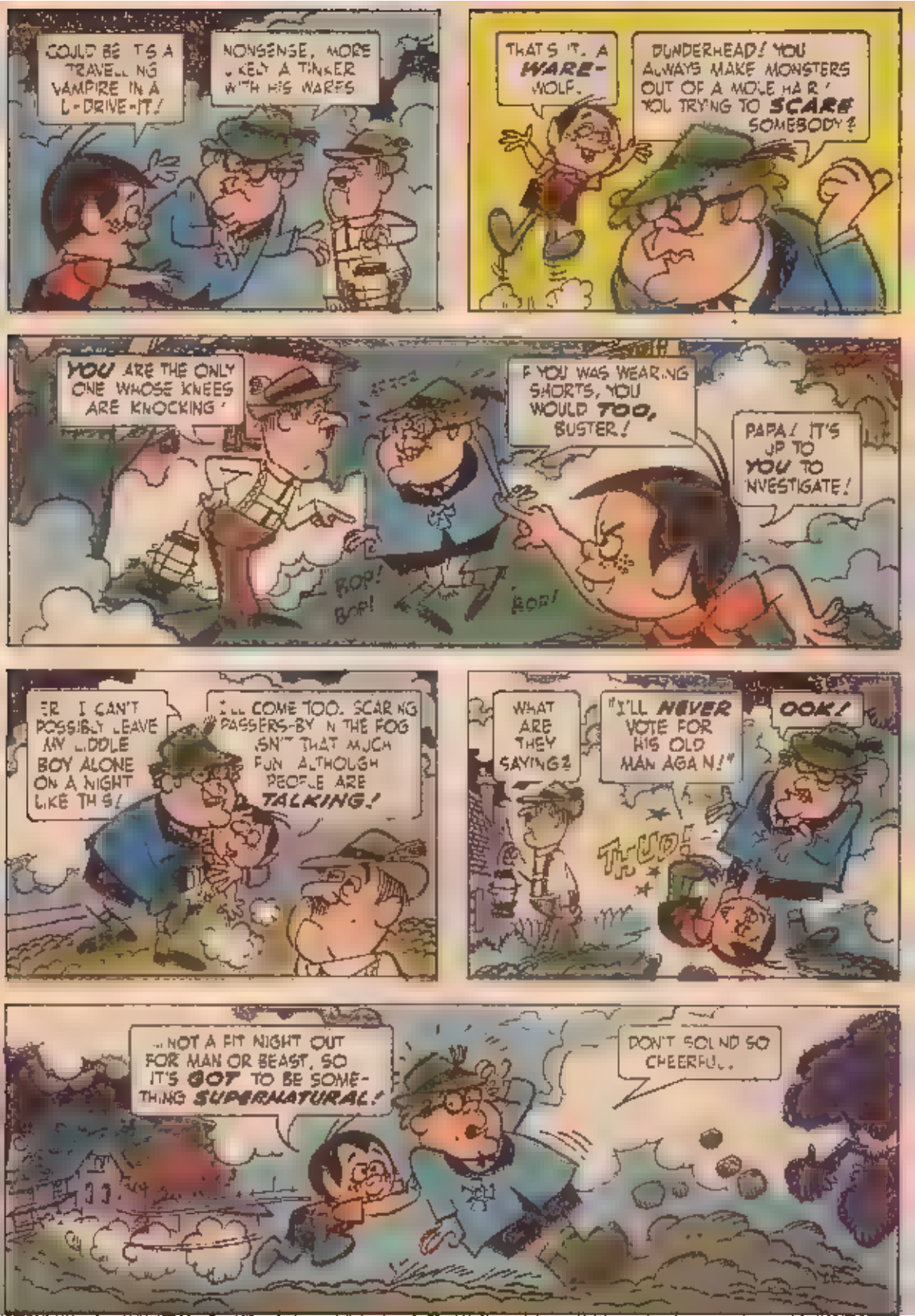
WHOOO!
NYAAAH! TWO HANDS... AND I WISH I HADN'T SEEN 'EM!
HI PAPA IN THIS FOG EVERYBODY THINKS I'M A LITTLE MONSTER!
I'VE KNOWN IT FOR YEARS! GO HOME WOLFGANG, BEFORE I BOX DER EARS!
HERR BURGOMASTER I CHUST SAW 'GASP' SOMETHING HORRIBLE OUT IN DER SWAMP.
SO MAYBE I'M A LITTLE BEHIND ON SUBURBAN RENEWAL THIS YEAR...
NO... IT WAS A STRANGE WAGON GOING ROUND IN CIRCLES MIT A BELL CLANGING THEN IT DISAPPEARED INTO DER FOG!
WHAT'S SO MYSTERIOUS ABOUT A DISAPPEARING BELL? WHY, AT DER FAIR I SAW A MAGIC AN...
I'M TALKING ABOUT DER WAGON!
MAYBE IT'S CHUST A STREETCAR OFF ITS TRACKS OR MAYBE YOU'RE OFF YOUR TROLLEY!
WAIT, PAPA!


COULD BE IT'S A TRAVELLING VAMPIRE IN A U-DRIVE-IT!
NONSENSE, MORE LIKELY A TINKER WITH HIS WARES
THAT'S IT. A WARE-WOLF.
DUNDERHEAD! YOU ALWAYS MAKE MONSTERS OUT OF A MOLE HAR' YOU TRYING TO SCARE SOMEBODY?
YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHOSE KNEES ARE KNOCKING'
IF YOU WAS WEARING SHORTS, YOU WOULD TOO, BUSTER!
PAPA! IT'S UP TO YOU TO INVESTIGATE!
BOP! BOP!
BOP!
ER I CAN'T POSSIBLY LEAVE MY LITTLE BOY ALONE ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS!
I'LL COME TOO. SCARING PASSERS-BY IN THE FOG ISN'T THAT MUCH FUN ALTHOUGH PEOPLE ARE TALKING!
WHAT ARE THEY SAYING?
"I'LL NEVER VOTE FOR HIS OLD MAN AGAIN!"
OOK!
THUD
...NOT A FIT NIGHT OUT FOR MAN OR BEAST, SO IT'S GOT TO BE SOMETHING SUPERNATURAL!
DON'T SOUND SO CHEERFUL..

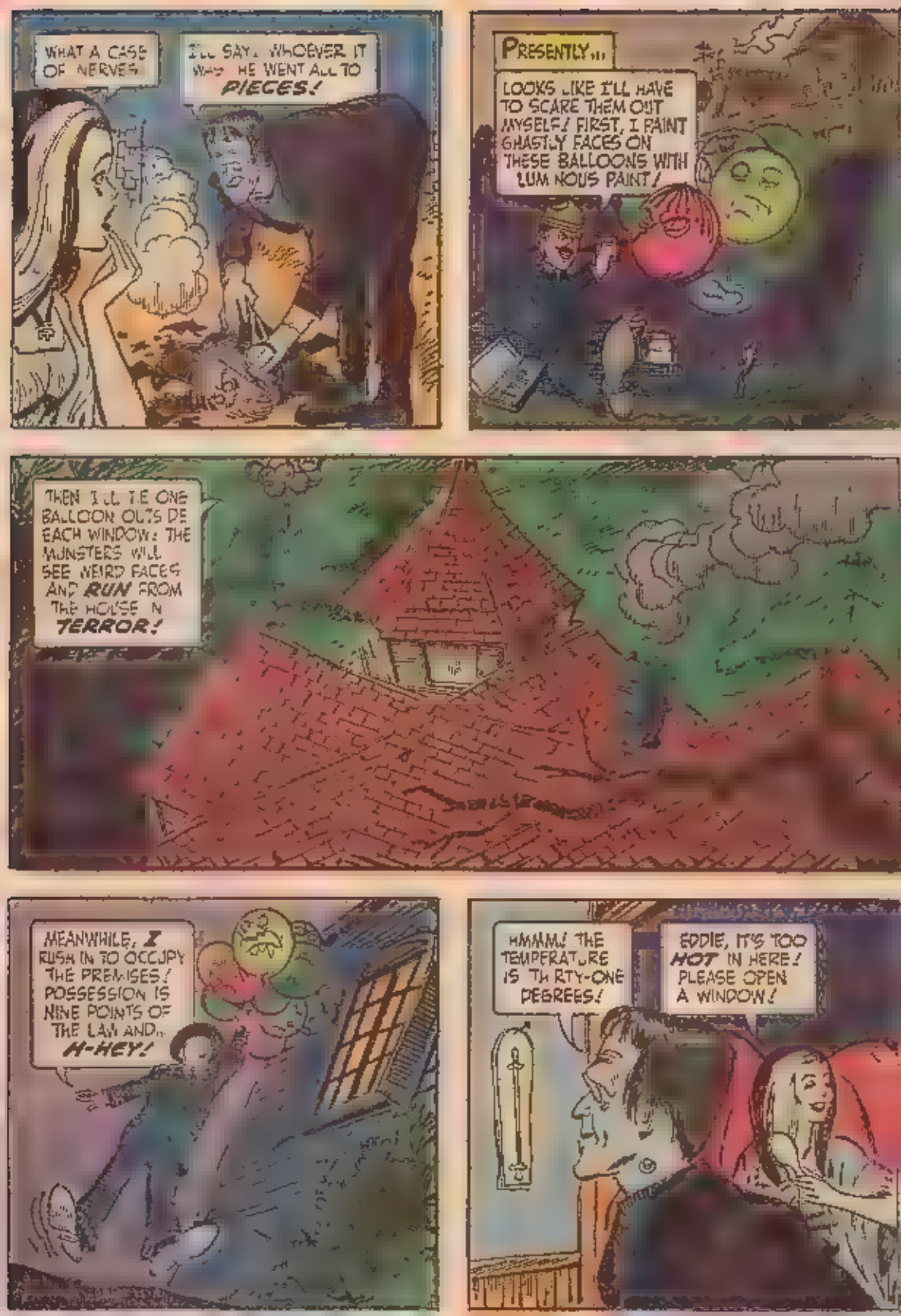
SCHTOP RUNNING! I'M NOT IN ANY HURRY
JINGLE! CLANG!
I THOUGHT YOU'RE NOT IN ANY HURRY!
DER ***CHINGLE BELLS!***
PAPA YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO TELL ME IT'S ***SANTA CLAUS?***
SHUT UP, DUNDERHEAD!
JINGLE!
JINGLE!
CLANG!
IT'S JUST ***GOT*** TO BE A VAMP'RE OR A MUMMY
IT'S COMING THIS WAY!
OR A GHOUL OR A BODY SNATCHER
RUN, WOLFGANG! HIDE!

AGHHH!
IT GOT WOLFGANG!
JINGLE! CLANG!
LOOK!
ICE-CREAM WAGON!
I KNEW IF I KEPT RINGING THAT BELL LONG ENOUGH SOMEBODY
FROSTY-BITE ICE CREAM
SWAMP!
RACCOON!
PHOOEY!
CREATURE, A
NOT SO BAD.
LOOK
FROSTY-BITE ICE CREAM
GIFF ME A BIG ICE CREAM BRICK! I WANT TO HIT HIM OVER DER HEAD MIT IT!

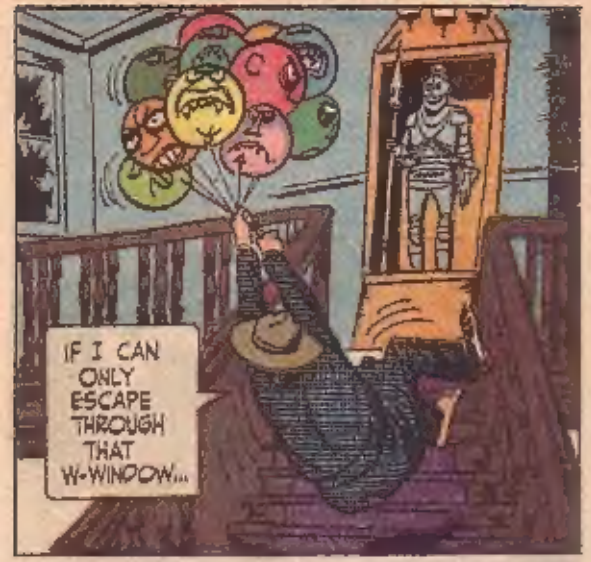
The MUNSTERS
SCARE TACTICS
HERMAN, IF YOU DON'T EAT HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO STAY UNHEALTHY?
STRANGE THOSE MEN KEEP WATCHING OUR HOUSE.
IN FACT, HERE COMES ONE OF THEM.
YES?
ER...UH MRS MUNSTER- MY B BOSS AR DUST S ENG NEER FOR THE NEW T WAY HE THAT'S BEING B LT
HE FIGURES TWENTY V LES CAN BE BYPASSED IF WE CUT THROUGH YOUR HOUSE. WOULD YOU SELL?
WHAT...AND DESTROY THE PEACE AND TRANQUILLITY OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD?
KINDLY LEAVE THE PREMISES
YOU DON HAVE TO ASK TWICE BUDDY
DO THEY DIDN'T GO FOR THE DEAL WELL, THAT WON'T STOP ME
I CAN SAVE $250,000 BY CUTTING THROUGH HERE AND I INTEND TO HEH HERE THERE ARE OTHER WAYS. I'LL SCARE THE MUNSTERS OUT.
SOMEHOW AFTER MEETING THEM, MR DIGBY I DON'T THINK IT'LL WORK!

THAT N GHT
WE'LL MAKE THE MONSTERS THINK THEIR HOUSE IS HAUNTED... AND THEN WE'LL BEG US TO TAKE IT OFF THEIR HANDS
MOAN!
YAGGH!
EAAHGHH!
GRUESOME, ISN'T IT?
NEGHH KKKOC!
LISTEN I HEAR THE CHIRPING OF THE BIRDS AT EVENTIDE!
EDDIE THROW OUT SOME BREAD CRUMBS!
OKAY! YOU DON'T THINK THEY'LL MIND THEIR BEING A LITTLE STALE?
BONK!
IF THE BIRDS ENJOY YOUR BREAD AS MUCH AS I DO THEY'LL BE HAPPY
NOT BUT THEY'RE WORTH IT.

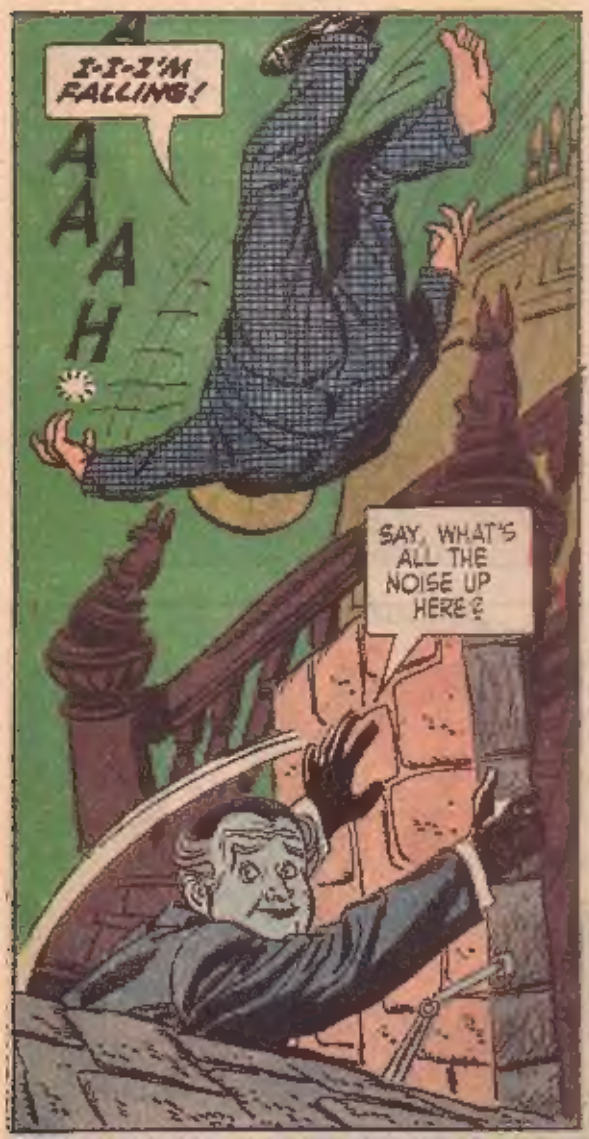
LATER.
YI-I-I!
IT'S ONLY ME THIS IS THE MOST HORRIBLE COSTUME I COULD BUY. PUT IT ON
WAIT 'LL THE MONSTERS SEE MAN IN THAT! THEY'LL BE PULVERIZED WITH FEAR!
NOK! NOK! NOK!
NYAHAHH!
OH, GOOD EVENING.
HERMAN THERE'S A MOST ATTRACTIVE MAN HERE! I THINK HE WANTS TO SEE YOU.
HERE I AM.
YOOTNWIK!
HEY, YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SCARED!
R-R-R-R!


WHAT A CASE OF NERVES!
I'LL SAY! WHOEVER IT WAS HE WENT ALL TO PIECES!
PRESENTLY...
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO SCARE THEM OUT MYSELF! FIRST, I PAINT GHASTLY FACES ON THESE BALLOONS WITH LUMINOUS PAINT!
THEN I'LL TIE ONE BALLOON OUTSIDE EACH WINDOW! THE MUNSTERS WILL SEE WEIRD FACES AND RUN FROM THE HOUSE IN TERROR!
MEANWHILE, I RUSH IN TO OCCUPY THE PREMISES! POSSESSION IS NINE POINTS OF THE LAW AND... H-HEY!
HMMM! THE TEMPERATURE IS THIRTY-ONE DEGREES!
EDDIE, IT'S TOO HOT IN HERE! PLEASE OPEN A WINDOW!

(GULP!) I-I'M FLOATING!
WOW. LOOK AT ALL THOSE NEAT BALLOONS.
DON'T WORRY, MISTER. WE'LL GET YOU DOWN!
AWWWK! DON'T BOTHER!
NOW I KNOW WHY MY ASSISTANTS QUIT!
HELP!
HELP IS ON THE WAY!
THE POOR MAN IS LIMP WITH TERROR.
I'LL SAY! HE ALMOST GRABBED ME!


IF I CAN ONLY ESCAPE THROUGH THAT W-WINDOW...

BANG!
BANG!


I-I-I'M FALLING!
AAAH
SAY, WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE UP HERE?

SPLASH!
HMMM! IT ISN'T EVERYDAY THAT A STRANGER DROPS IN TO MY LAB!

UNFORTUNATELY, GRANDPA, HE DROPPED IN YOUR CHEMICAL VAT!
UH, OH! NOW THE VAT IS IN THE FIRE!
YOW!

SMASH!
...AND TO THINK, I TRIED TO SCARE THEM!
POW!
NEXT DAY...
HERMAN, IT SAYS IN THE PAPER THAT THEY'RE BUILDING THE NEW TURNPIKE TWENTY MILES AWAY FROM HERE!
GOOD! THAT MEANS THE PEACE AND TRANQUILLITY OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD WON'T BE DISTURBED! RIGHT, GRANDPA?
BLAM!
RIGHT, HERMAN!

The MUNSTERS
From Bat to Worse
GRANDPA, WILL YOU SHOW MY FRIEND, BENNY, HOW YOU CAN TURN INTO A BAT?
SURE!
POOF!
LOOK... HE CAN FLY ALL AROUND THE ROOM...
...THEN, HANG UPSIDE DOWN!
WELL, BOYS... WHICH PART DID YOU LIKE BEST?
POOF!
NOW... WHEN THE MONEY FALLS OUT OF YOUR POCKETS!
JINGLE! CLINK!
CLINK!

THE MUNSTERS PIN-UP